As hazle nuts, and sweeter then the kernels:
Oh let me see thee walke, thou dost not halt.
Kate. Go foole, and whom thou keep'st command.
Pet. Did euer *Dian* so become a Groue
As *Kate* this chamber with her princely gate:
Oh be thou *Dian*, and let her be *Kate*,
And then let *Kate* be chast, and *Dian* sportfull.
Kate. Where did you studie all this goodly speech?
Pet. It is *extempore*, from my mother wit.
Kate. A witty mother, witlesse else her sonne.
Pet. Am I not wise?
Kate. Yes, keepe you warme.
Pet. Marry so I meane sweete *Katherine* in thy bed:
And therefore setting all this chat aside,
Thus in plaine termes: your father hath consented
That you shall be my wife; your dowrie greed on,
And will you, nill you, I will marry you.
Now *Kate*, I am a husband for your turne,
For by this light, whereby I see thy beauty,
Thy beauty that doth make me like thee well,
Thou must be married to no man but me,

Enter Baptista, Gremio, Tranio.

For I am he am borne to tame you *Kate*,
And bring you from a wilde *Kate* to a *Kate*
Conformable as other houshold *Kates*:
Heere comes your father, neuer make denniall,
I must, and will haue *Katherine* to my wife.
Bap. Now Signior *Petruchio*, how speed you with my daughter?
Pet. How but well sir? how but well?
It were impossible I should speed amisse.
Bap. Why how now daughter *Katherine*, in your dumps?
Kat. Call you me daughter? now I promise you
You haue shewd a tender fatherly regard,
To wish me wed to one halfe Lunaticke,
A mad-cap ruffian, and a swearing Iacke,
That thinkes with oathes to face the matter out.
Pet. Father 'tis thus, your selfe and all the world
That talk'd of her, haue talk'd amisse of her:

If she be curst, it is for policie,
For shee's not froward, but m
Shee is not hot, but temperate
For patience, she will proue a
And Roman *Lucrece* for her c
And to conclude, we haue gre
That vpon sonday is the weddi
Kate. Ile see thee hang'd o
Gre. Hark *Petruchio*, she sa
Tra. Is this your speeding? n
Pet. Be patient Gentlemen
If she and I be pleas'd, what's th
'Tis bargain'd twixt vs twain
That she shall still be curst in co
I tell you 'tis incredible to belie
How much she loues me: on the
Shee hung about my necke, and
Shee vi'd to fast protesting oat
That in a twinke she won me to
Oh you are nouices 't sa world
How tame when men and wom
A meacocke wretch can make
Giue me thy hand *Kate*, I will
To buy apparell 'gainst the wed
Prouide the feast father, and bi
I will be sure my *Katherine* sha
Bap. I know not what to say,
God send you ioy *Petruchio*, 'tis
Gre. Tra. Amen say we, we
Pet. Father, and wife, and G
I will to *Venice*, sonday comes a
We will haue rings, and things a
And kisse me *Kate*, we will be m

Exit Pe

Gre. Was euer match clapt v
Bap. Faith Gentlemen now I
And venture madly on a desperat
Tra. 'Twas a commodity lay f

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